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Men's Spring Hats
In Authentic Styles

Man who gets his hat here can rest assured style is correct.

New Derbies with every tendency in shape of crown and brim shown at \$2 and in our standard quality at \$3.

New soft hats with a grace of line most pleasing to young fellows and men of youthful tastes, \$2 and \$3.

Best hats in the world—we don't have to tell you they're Stetson's—\$3.50 and \$4. Knox hats for the last word in quality and aristocratic style, \$5.

All the new spring caps—50c to \$1.00.

Good trousers to wear to work or to business, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 and finest dress trousers, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.50. Good time to help out the old coat and vest for another run of service.

Spring Hats, Spring Shirts, Spring Gloves, Spring Hosiery, Spring Shoes—ready for early birds.

MEIGS & CO.
INCORPORATED

OUTFITTERS TO MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN
Bridgeport, Conn.

AGED AND POOR,
SHE CALLS \$40,000
FORTUNE 'TAINTED'

Woman Who Makes \$300
Per Year Refuses Miser's
Hoard.

In a boxlike little room in Greenwich Village, in the heart of New York city, Miss Edith Kitching is working away cheerily. The apartment is her workshop, living room and kitchen combined.

On the floor in one corner is a pan of apples. A trunk, a bookcase and a few articles of furniture almost fill the room. Against the wall are a couch fashioned of rough pine boards and the blankets which go with it to make a bed.

The little woman's hair is streaked with gray. She wears a simple poncho of heavy gray material, and \$300 a year isn't much, but I much prefer that to his money.

"My teacher, Thomas Davidson, in one of his books, 'Do not pursue wealth, position or popularity.' I am following out that dictum in my life. I hope some day to start a real university where working people can be educated. The present colleges are not democratic; they are aristocratic in every sense.

"That is my only thought. I have forgotten about the money. I don't care what becomes of it."

And Miss Kitching went back to her writing in her boxlike room.

The money was left to her by Francis F. Ripley, an uncle, who died Nov. 11 at No. 30 State street, Brooklyn. It was not left by will, but by assignments. The rest of the reclusive's \$200,000 fortune was left to friends and Brooklyn institutions.

"There is nothing unusual about what I have done," said Miss Kitching. "I could not take the money and preserve my self respect. So I have placed the whole estate in the hands of a trust company.

"It is a long story. My uncle was a coward and a miser. He lived by himself, and never in his life did he ever show any love toward any human being. For forty years he looked as a clerk in the Bank of New York and hoarded his money. He de-

nied himself all pleasures in order to save every cent. He was the worst type of miser it is possible to meet.

Three times in his life he was engaged to be married. Each time the engagement was broken. But the women kept their holds over him, and that explains the assignments to the charitable institutions. He never cared a whit for any of them. His life had no charity in it. It consisted in grinding down every one with whom he came in contact.

"As for me, all my life has been devoted to one work, the education of the working classes. I was a pupil of Thomas Davidson, the great educator. I worked with him for eight years. Since I was three years old, I have traveled over every continent of the globe. I just returned from Europe a few months ago.

"Could I reconcile my principles to accepting this money under such disgraceful conditions? I don't see how. If the money had been willed to me I would have used it to make reparations for some of the wrong which my uncle did. I should have had it all for this purpose.

"He was too cowardly to do that. He had no love for me or any one else. I am writing a book, and \$300 a year isn't much, but I much prefer that to his money.

"My teacher, Thomas Davidson, in one of his books, 'Do not pursue wealth, position or popularity.' I am following out that dictum in my life. I hope some day to start a real university where working people can be educated. The present colleges are not democratic; they are aristocratic in every sense.

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Instant Relief for Sore, Tired, Tender Feet; for Aching, Swollen, Calloused Feet and Corns



"Pull, Johnny, Pull!
My sore, tired, swollen
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You're footsick. Your feet feel tired, puffed up, chafed, aching, sweaty, and they need "Tiz." "Tiz" makes feet remarkably fresh and sore-proof. "Tiz" takes the pain and burn right out of corns, callouses and bunions. "Tiz" is the grandest foot-gladdener the world has ever known.

Get a 25-cent box of "Tiz" at any drug store and end foot torture for a whole year. Never have tired, aching, sweaty, smelly feet; your shoes will fit fine and you'll only wish you had tried "Tiz" sooner. Accept no substitute.—Adv.

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NIRDLINGER

3 Doors Above State

JASON HAINES BELIEVED
HANGING WOULD FOLLOW
FIRST ASSAULT ON WIFE

Dr. Adams Testifies Trumbull Farmer Suffered An Illusion Before Wife Was Shot—Accused Frothed at Mouth In Tirade Against Constable Emil Berger

The state closed its case yesterday in the trial of Jason Haines, the Trumbull farmer, accused of having killed his wife. Ballistic experts were the principal witnesses for the state during the afternoon.

William M. Thomas, ballistic engineer of the U. M. C. Co., with an experience of 46 years in the manufacture of cartridges, testified as to the wadding found in the body of Mrs. Haines and upon the floor of the living room. He examined the number of paper and felt wads in the 12 gauge shells similar to the exhibit exploded shells, and declared that at least two shells had been used and possibly more. Less than two shots could not have been fired.

Chester B. Smith, 440 Howard avenue, New Haven, in the inspection department of the U. M. C. Co., testified in similar vein.

At the conclusion of this testimony the state rested its case. After a short recess the defense opened with Charles B. Seelye, of Trumbull, conservator of Jason S. Haines upon the stand. An attempt to place a will in evidence, alleged to be signed by Jason S. Haines was frustrated by the prosecution until such time as evidence that would make it admissible was offered. It was marked for identification.

Frank B. Munich, clerk of the probate court, was the next witness. He produced upon request the application and court order for the appointment of a conservator over Jason S. Haines which declared "that by reason of intoxicating liquor and physical infirmities" Haines was incapable of managing his affairs. Asked if a hearing had ever been held witness was unable to state that there was though he admitted that he was clerk in the office. He believed a regular hearing had been held by Probate Judge Paul L. Miller but he was not present.

Application for the appointment of William E. Waller guardian over the Haines children was also introduced with an inventory showing that Haines was a large property holder with personal estate of \$7,390.31 and six parcels of real estate in Trumbull, Bridgeport and Fairfield. He had deposits of money in various banks.

Dr. Frederick J. Adams, surgeon of Bridgeport, living at 339 West avenue, placed upon the stand became a most interesting witness declaring that he had known Haines for many years and was called to the home on Friday evening, and also went to the house at about 10:30 on the morning of the crime.

On the Friday preceding Haines had called at his home in Bridgeport about 7:30 and asked him to go to Chestnut Hill. Dr. Adams reached there about 8:45. Haines was there and intoxicated. The physician attended Mrs. Haines for about half an hour.

Coming to Monday morning the doctor told of reaching the house and saw both Mr. and Mrs. Haines. Haines was intoxicated, nervous, and had the odor of bad whiskey, he said. "He conversed somewhat at random; had a wild look as of a person intoxicated for some time; had tremors in his hands. He fell in getting over a fence to get to the apples and was noticeably rambling in his subjects of conversation."

Dr. Adams understood that he would be would have to go to court in the afternoon and gave him some bromides. Stayed about half an hour at the house and heard conversation between husband and wife.

Pressed for a closer construction of Haines' statements and appearance of the prisoner at that time, the physician testified that he "had nervous tremors, was talking at random, started in on tirades against individuals and ended by asking questions entirely foreign to the subject. He imagined he was to be hanged for the assault upon his wife." Also, he thought he was being persecuted by Constable Emil Berger.

Dr. Adams was reluctant to use much of the language alleged to have been expressed by Haines towards Berger, but after the "case" in the court had been given an opportunity to vacate their seats he used the language of Haines which is unprintable, stating that the witness had said at the mouth as he continued his tirade. As his wife came out of the house the physician heard Haines tell her that if she were going to appear against him in Trumbull she would have to wait.

Haines is also alleged to have vilified the doctor and to have threatened him with personal violence.

During the recital by Dr. Adams, Haines showed the first real emotion that he had evinced since the beginning of the trial. He sunk his head deeply upon his chest and continued to hang it there until the witness was excused. He appeared glad that a discontinuance was taken and hastened from the room with averted eyes.

Before the closing of Dr. Adams' testimony he said that Haines said "they would hang him in Trumbull if the doctor did not go over and see to it." The physician believed that he was about 24 hours from the tremens.

Paris, Mar. 3.—The tri-colored cockade as a national trademark to identify French products is the suggestion of Monsieur R. Legouez, president of the National Union of Manufacturers' Trademarks Association and one of the directors of the principal Paris subway.

"We expect," he says, "that after the war the economic struggle between the present adversaries will be quite as lively, and will probably be waged with the same moral conception as the military operations. Every means already known and new ones will be used and developed to assimilate products of a nationality for which a certain antipathy has developed in a great many countries. So far as our interior marks are concerned, none of the laws in force prevent imported merchandise once having passed the customs house being sold under the name and the trademark of a merchant establishment in France, no matter what that trademark may be, and it is obvious that it may be such a mark as would give to the imported merchandise, so far as the buyer is concerned, all the appearances of being a French production.

"There is only one way to meet the difficulty, and that is by facing it directly, putting French goods in face of everything else in such form that their origin is unmistakable. The national trademark universally used on all French products seems to be the best means. That trademark is already in existence, and strange as it may appear to a great many manufacturers it has been in existence since 1873. The advantages seem to have been understood by importers of foreign-made goods alone.

"I believe that after the war, with France regenerated, our merchants will have the energy to struggle against competition with their flag flying, so to speak—that is to say, with a tri-colored cockade on every package of their products as a symbol to the entire world of their commercial loyalty as it is at the present hour the symbol of French military loyalty."

Mrs. Henrietta Williams, widow of General J. S. Williams, Mexican war veteran, died at Mount Sterling, Ky., aged 90. During the Civil War, Mrs. Williams fitted out a full company of Confederate infantry at her own expense.

Believing that it would give her relief from a headache Mrs. John McKenney, age 24, of 803 Hallett street, at 7:30 last evening drank a cupful of creolin, which is deadly poison.

The McKenneys live in a small room in the rear of the grocery store kept by Mrs. Booth at 803 Hallett street. The husband had just gone to a nearby store. When he returned he found his young wife writhing in pain and lying upon the floor, beside the bed.

He was called for the emergency hospital corps. Dr. J. H. Beaudry used the stomach pump with good effect. Mrs. McKenney was then taken to the Bridgeport hospital where she is greatly improved today although her case may yet be all serious.

Mr. McKenney works in the American & British Manufacturing Co. The family recently moved here from Danbury. Mr. McKenney said the creolin had been left in the house by a former occupant of the house and the wife believed it to be a headache powder.

London, March 3.—The call for 400,000 men to replace the 350,000 men who will be missing from agricultural pursuits throughout Great Britain in the spring has been heard by responsive ears and without criticism from any of the women's organizations or from the press. Only a small portion of the press, after referring to the sacrifices made by women so far in the war, describe the new appeal of the government as bold. The press as a whole is unanimous in declaring that no critic since the war began has challenged the energy and devotion with which the British women have responded to the call made upon their services.

It is a fact that there is scarcely any profession, trade or industry in which the women are not employed where they are not now working.

Some of the papers point out, however, that farm labor has none of the attractive novelty presented by some of the new occupations which the war has opened to women. It is very hard work, it is not well-paid, and it has not the inspiration of direct war work, which surrounds munition-making.

In certain localities it is claimed that farm work is unfortunately in disrepute among the very class of women who could most profitably be engaged in it; and the success of the town-bred woman on the land must, it is argued, in the nature of the case be dubious as the success of the town-bred man has, proved by experience to be.

Several firemen were injured by falling timbers in a fire that caused \$125,000 damage to the coal sheds of the Cambridge Gas and the Bay State Fuel Co.'s at Cambridge, Mass.

Suggest Tri-Colored
Cockade As French
National Trade Mark

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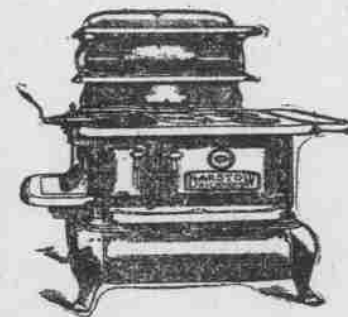
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